

*The Tragicke*

With reuerend fathers and well learned Bishops.

*Buc.* About three or foure a clocke looke to heare  
What newes Guild-hall affordeth, and so my Lord farewell.

*Glo.* Now will I in to take some priuie order *(Ex. Buc.)*  
To draw the Brates of *Clarence*, out of sight,  
And to giue notice that no manner of person  
At any time haue recourse vnto the Princes.

*Enter a Scriuener with a paper in his hand.*

This is the indictment of the good Lord *Hastings*,  
Which in a set hand fairely is ingross'd,  
That it may be this day red ouer in Pauls:  
And marke how well the sequell hangs together,  
Eleuen houres I spent to writ it ouer,  
For yesternight by *Catesby* was it brought me,  
The president was full as long a doeing,  
And yet within these fiue houres liu'd Lord *Hastings*  
Vntainted, vnexamined: free at liberty:  
Here's a good world the while, Why who's so grosse  
That sees not this palpable deuiſe?

Yet who so blind but sayes he sees it not?  
Bad is the world and all will come to nought,  
When such bad dealing must be seene in thought: *Exit.*

*Enter Gloucester at one doore, Buckingham at another.*

*Glo.* How now my Lord what sayes the Citizens?

*Buc.* Now by the holy mother of our Lord,  
The Citizens are mumme and speake not a word.

*Glo.* Toucht you the bastardy of *Edwards* Children?

*Buc.* I did: with the insatiate greedinesse of his desires,  
His tyranny for trifles: his owne bastardy,  
As being got your father then in *France*:  
Withall I did inferre your lineaments,  
Being the right Idea of your father:  
Both in forme and noblenesse of minde:  
Layd vpon all your victories in *Scotland*:  
Your Discipline in warre, wisdom in peace:  
Your bounty, vertue, faire humilitie:  
Indeede left nothing fitting for the purpose  
Vntouch't or sleightly handled in discourse:  
And when my oratory grew to end,

*of Richard the Th*

I bad them that loues their Countries  
Cry God saue *Richard* Englands roy

*Glo.* A, and did they so?

*Buc.* No so God helpe me,  
But like dumbe statues or breathlesse  
Gazde each on other and lookt deadly  
Which when I saw, I reprehended the  
And askt the Maior what meanes this v  
His answer was the people were not v  
To be spooke too, but by the Recorder  
Then he was vrgde to tell my tale again  
Thus saith the Duke, thus hath the Du  
But nothing spake in warrant from hi  
When he had done, some followers of  
At the lower end of the hall, hurled vp  
And some ten voyces cryed, God saue K  
Thankes noble Citizens and friends qu  
This generall applause and louing shou  
Argues your wisdom and your loue  
And so brake off and came away.

*Glo.* what tonguelesse blockes were t

*Buc.* No by my troth my Lord,

*Glo.* Will not the Mayor then, and his

*Buc.* The Mayer is heere: and intend  
Be not spoken withall, but with mighty  
And looke you get a prayer booke in yo  
And stand betwixt two Church-men go  
For on that ground Ile build a holy dese  
Be not easie wonne to our request:

Play the maydes part, say no, but take i

*Glo.* Feare not me, if thou canst pleade

As I can say nay to thee for my selfe,

No doubt weele bring it to a happy issue

*Buc.* you shall see what I can do, get you

Now my Lord Maior, you dance attend

I thinke the Duke will not be spoken wit

Here comes his seruant: how now *Cates*

*Car.* My Lord he doth intreat your gra  
To visit him to morrow, or next day: